GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

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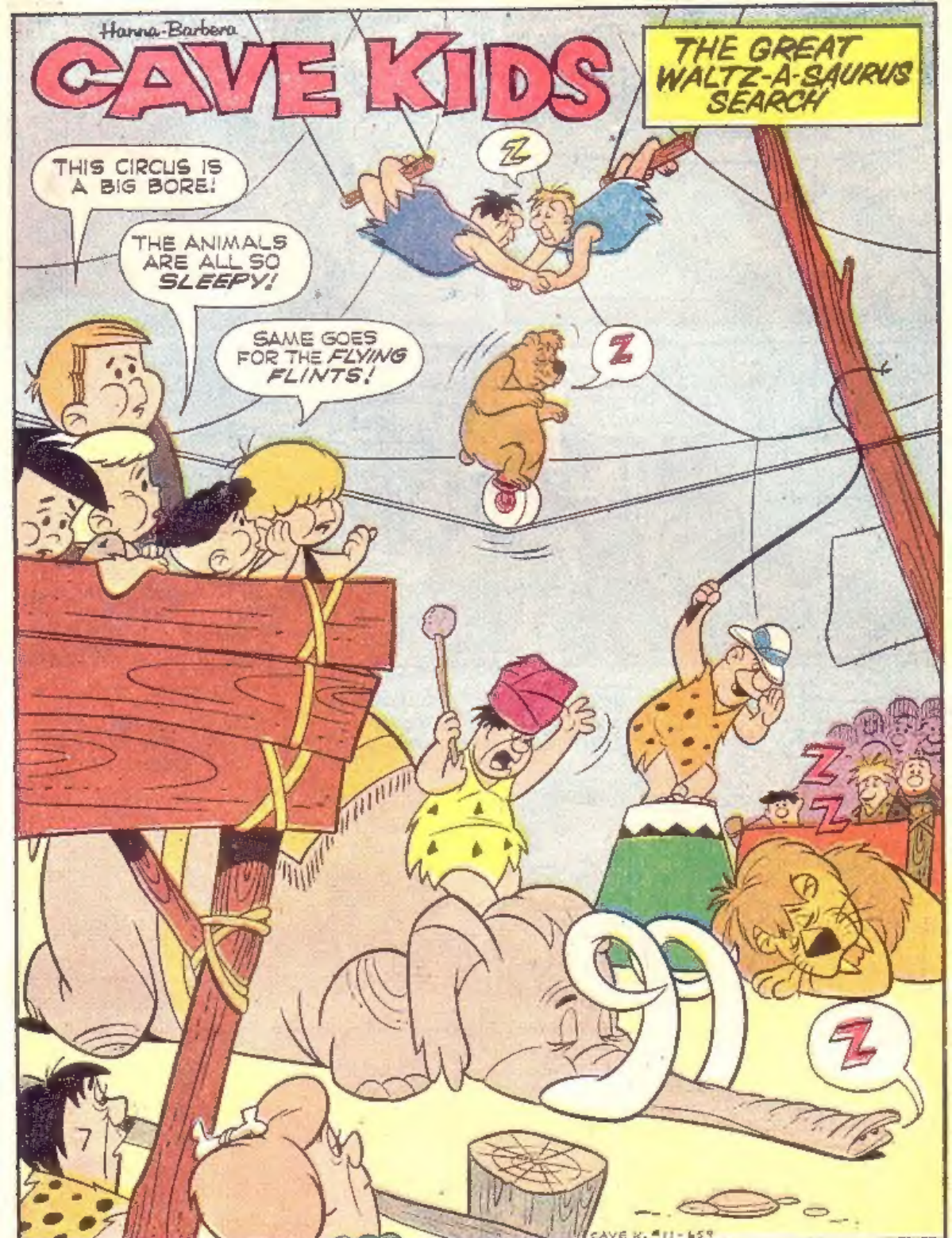
10044-512
DECEMBER

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KiDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM

THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH



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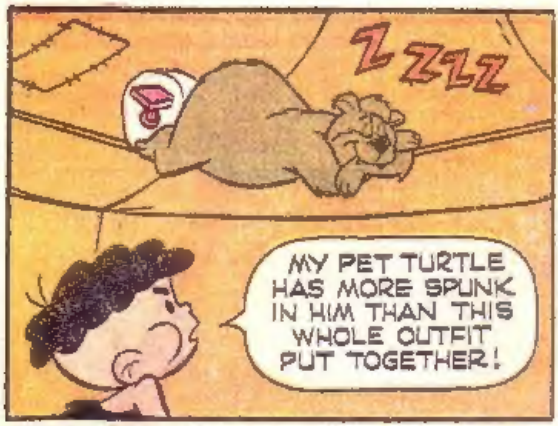
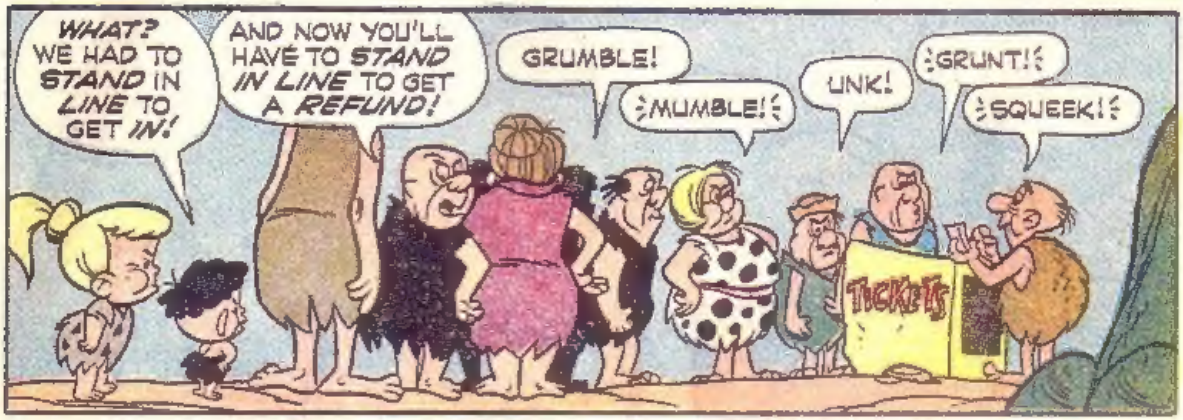
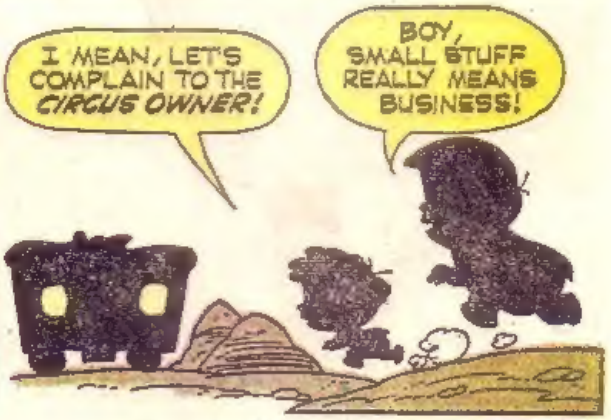

ZZZZ
MY PET TURTLE HAS MORE SPUNK IN HIM THAN THIS WHOLE OUTFIT PUT TOGETHER!

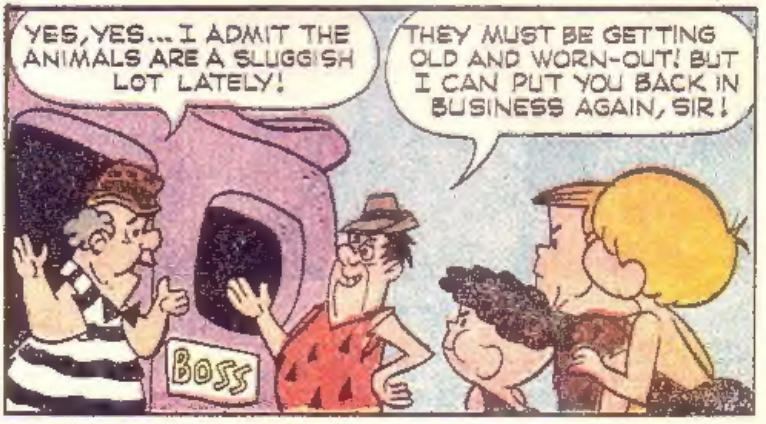
ZZZZ
COME ON, KIDS, LET'S DEMAND OUR MONEY BACK!


WHAT? WE HAD TO STAND IN LINE TO GET IN!
AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND IN LINE TO GET A REFUND!
GRUMBLE!
MUMBLE!
UNK!
GRUNT!
SQUEEK!
TICKETS

I'M NOT GONNA STAND FOR IT!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SIT IN LINE?


I MEAN, LET'S COMPLAIN TO THE CIRCUS OWNER!
BOY, SMALL STUFF REALLY MEANS BUSINESS!

HUH? WE EVEN HAVE TO WAIT HERE! ANOTHER COMPLAINER IS AHEAD OF US!

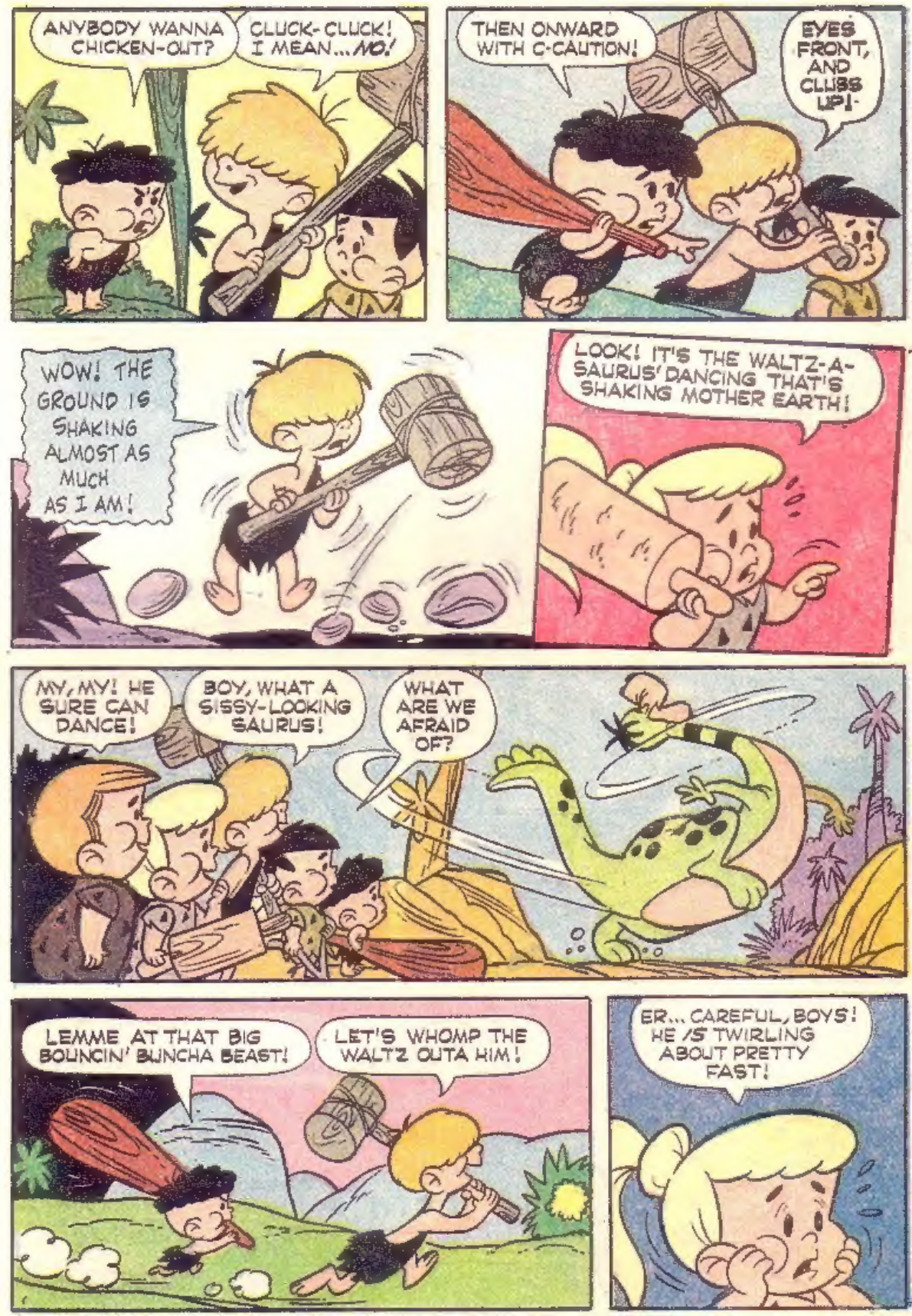

YES, YES... I ADMIT THE ANIMALS ARE A SLUGGISH LOT LATELY!
THEY MUST BE GETTING OLD AND WORN-OUT! BUT I CAN PUT YOU BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN, SIR!
BOSS

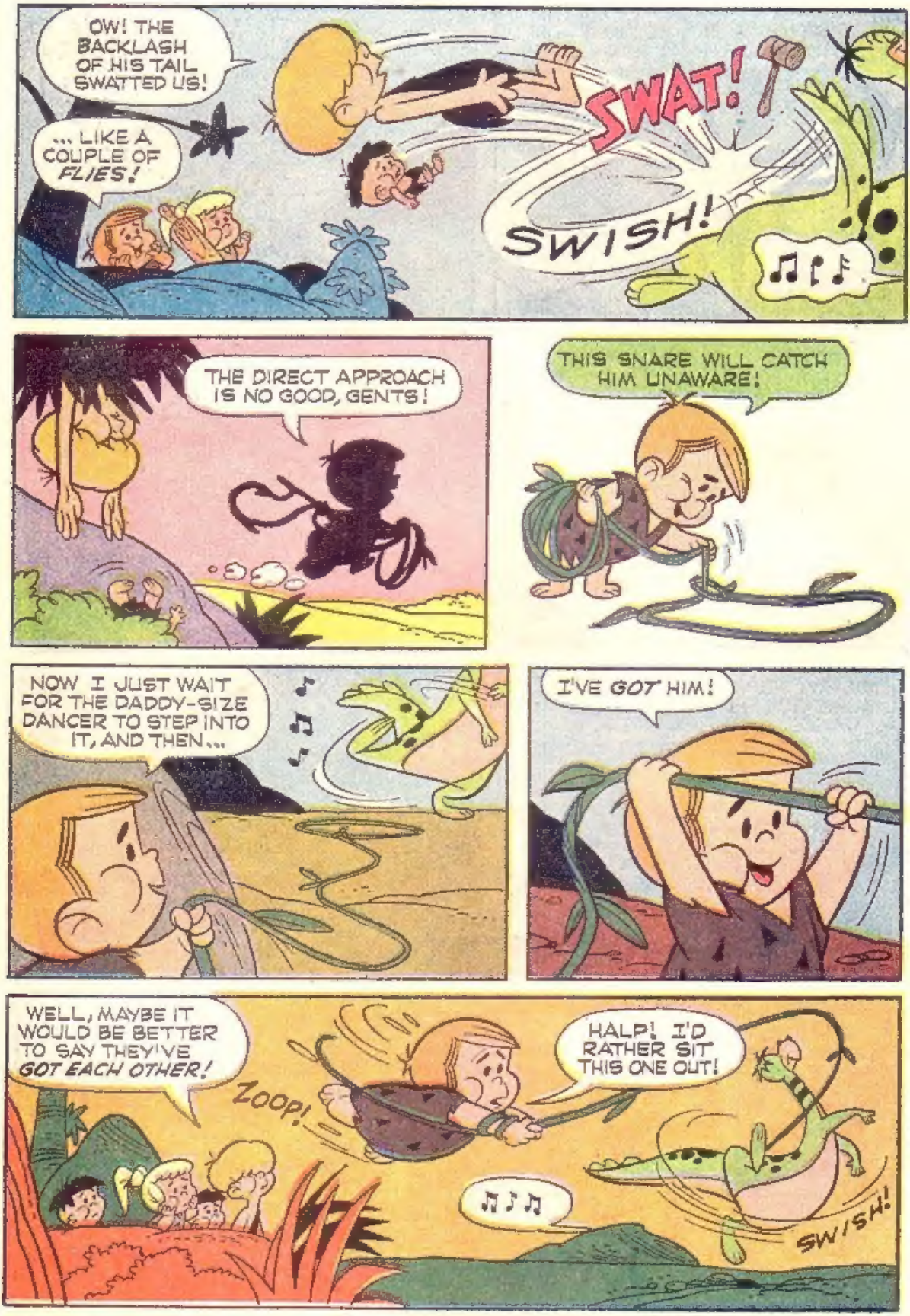
HIRE ME TO CATCH A NEW LIVELY CREW OF WILD CREATURES! THAT WILL PEP-UP THE WHOLE CIRCUS!
HMMM... I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER!
I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF WHAT ANIMALS I WANT!
PSST! LOOK AT SHEEPY!
SHEEPY, HOW CAN YOU BE SLEEPY SO EARLY IN THE DAY?
ER... I SAW HIM TAKE ONE OF THOSE PILLS A SECOND AGO!
Z
ANIMAL VITA
ANIMAL VITAMINS!?
WHAT IS HE, A BIG PIG?
SHEEPY'S ALWAYS SAYING HE WISHES HE WAS MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS!
HMM... BUT WHY DID IT PUT HIM TO SLEEP?
Z z
VITAMINS
THANK YOU, SIR... YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN I DELIVER YOUR NEW ANIMALS!
LOOK... WHEN HE PUT THE LIST IN HIS POCKET, SOMETHING FELL OUT!
A FALSE FACE!
MISTER...
WAIT A MINUTE... LET ME SEE THAT THING, KIDS!

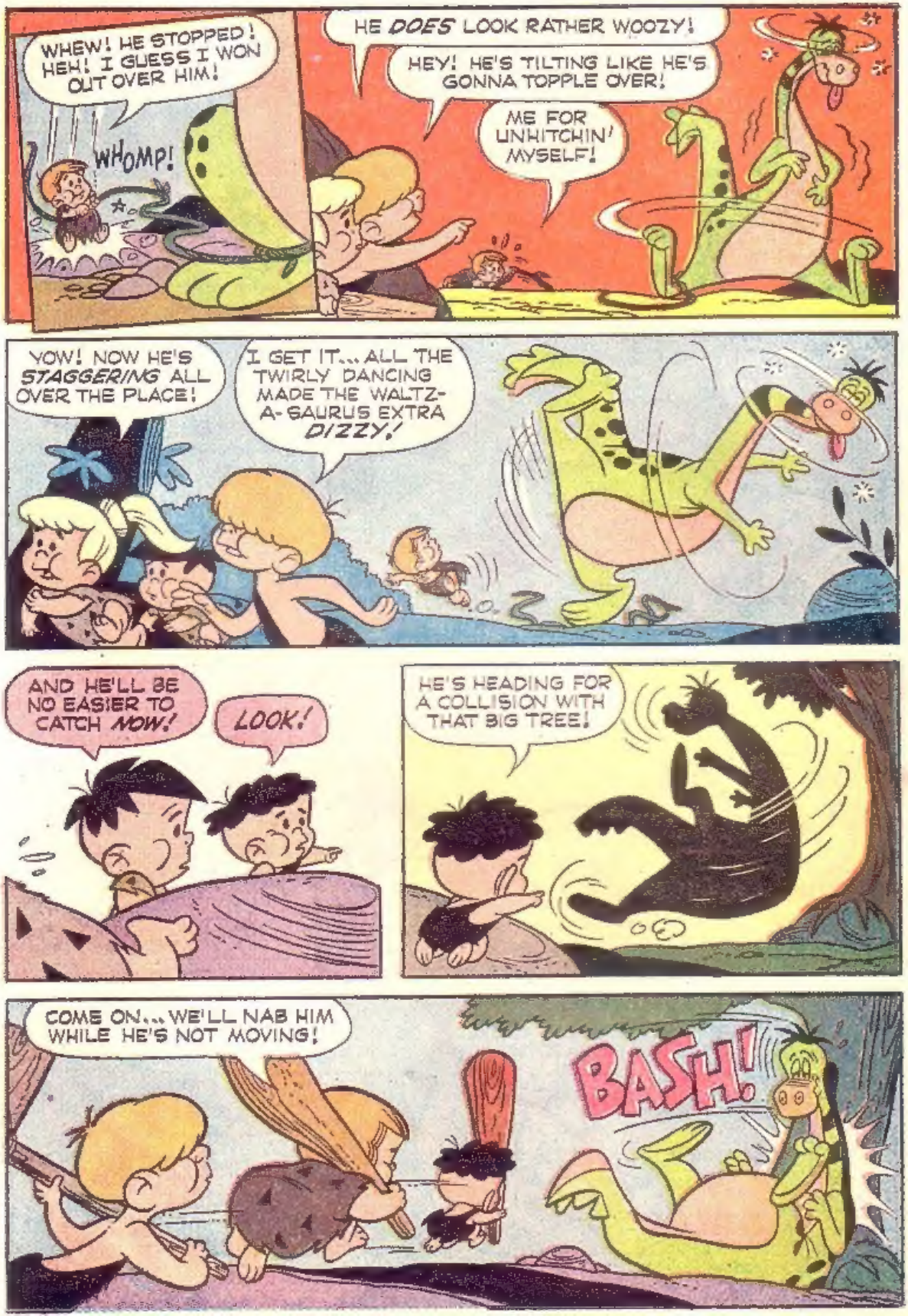
I'D KNOW THAT NOSE AND THOSE EYES ANY PLACE ... IT'S THE ANIMAL VITAMIN SALESMAN WHO SOLD ME THE NEW VITAMINS LAST WEEK!
I THINK IT'S THE VITAMINS THAT PUT YOUR ANIMALS TO SLEEP, MISTER!
Z
ANIMAL VITAMINS
BUT EVEN MY TRAPEZE PEOPLE ARE SLEEPY! WHY WOULD THEY TAKE THE ANIMALS' VITAMINS?
Z-Z-Z-
FOR THE SAME REASON SHEEPY DID... JUST TO BE THE MOSTEST!
YES ... IT'D BE JUST LIKE THEM!
G' MORNIN', MOM!
AND NOW THIS SAME MAN IS TRYING TO SELL ME NEW ANIMALS! GRR... OF ALL THE RASCALITY!...
WE'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU, SIR!
ER, WAIT! JUST TELL HIM I LEFT SOMETHING OFF THE LIST!
SO...
IT LOOKS LIKE A COMPLETE ENOUGH LIST TO ME!
YES, BUT IT'D STILL BE JUST AN ORDINARY CIRCUS!
I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM IF YOU CAN'T ALSO BRING ME A WALTZ-A-SAURUS!
A WALTZ-A-SAURUS?

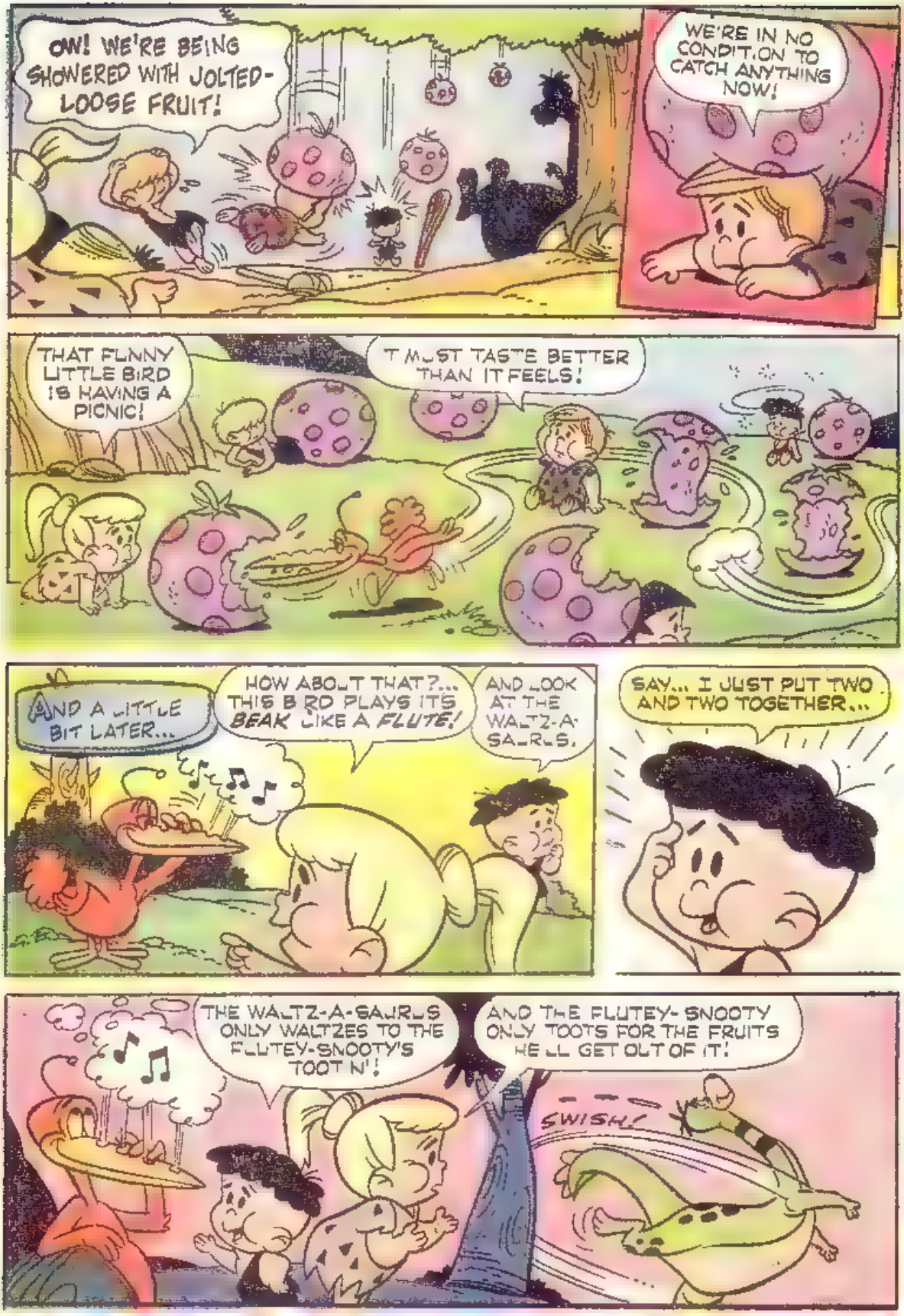
YES, THEY'RE A RARE TYPE THAT LIVE IN THE BIG TREE COUNTRY! BRING ME ONE OF THEM, FIRST!
OKAY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!
BIG TREE COUNTRY
OH, HO-HO-HO! HAW-HAW! HEE-HEE! HOO!
SIR! LET US IN ON THE JOKE!
NO ONE HAS EVER CAUGHT A WALTZ-A-SAURUS! THAT SNEAKY GUY WILL GET WHAT HE DESERVES... A LOT OF LUMPS!
WELL, KIDS... COME BACK WHEN THE SLEEP WEARS OFF MY ANIMALS... AND HERE'S A FREE ROLL OF TICKETS FOR YOUR HELP!
BOY! THANKS!
HE SURE REWARDED US WELL! THIS IS A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF TICKETS!
HMM...
KIDS, WHY DON'T WE DO THE IMPOSSIBLE AND CATCH A WALTZ-A-SAURUS? THINK OF IT!
WE'LL BE GREAT MEN WHILE WE'RE STILL KIDS!
AND THE CIRCUS OWNER WILL PROBABLY PAY US A LIFE SUPPLY OF CIRCUS TICKETS!
ANIMAL VITAMINS

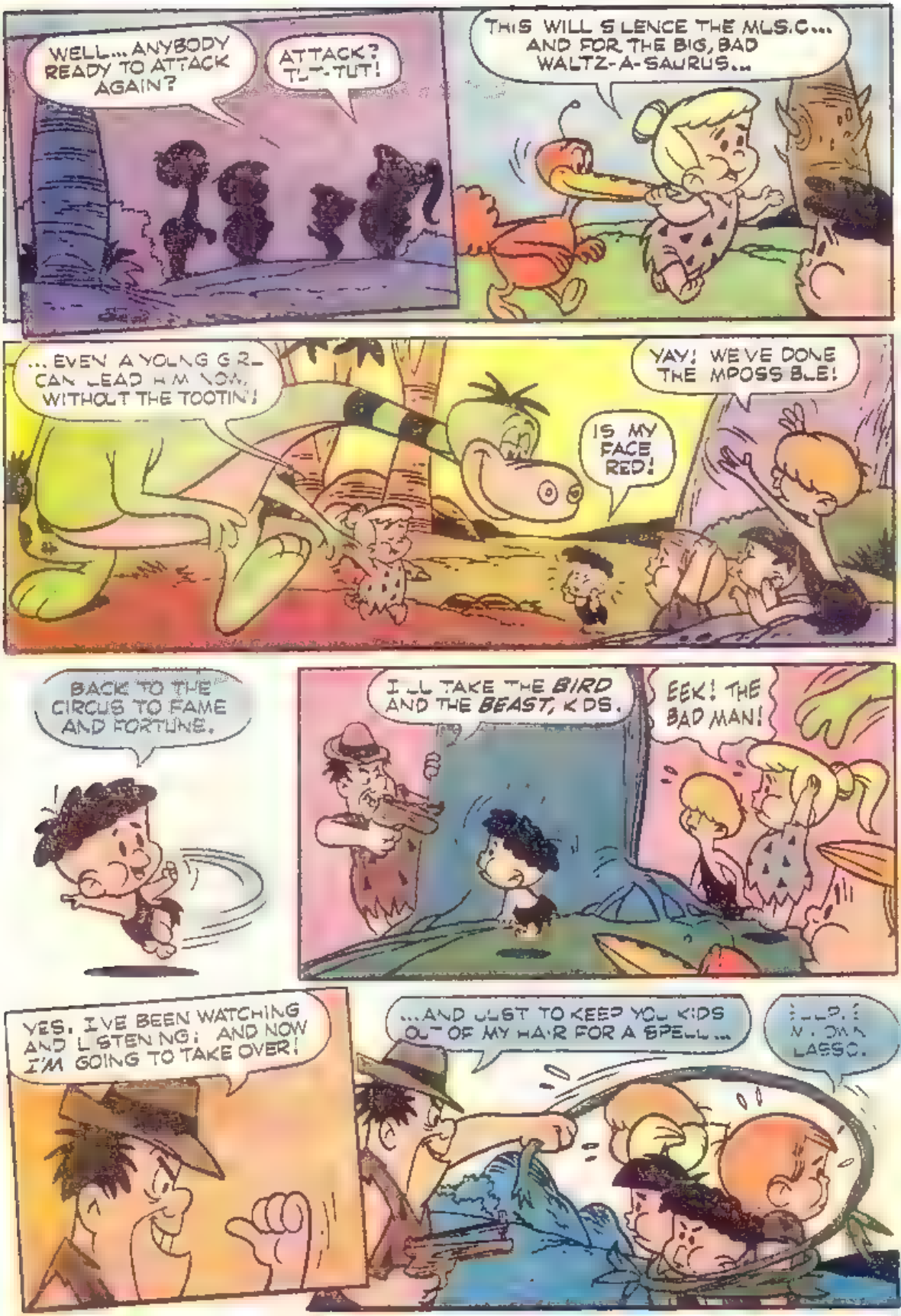
EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN CAVE FOR HIS OWN WEAPONS!
ME FOR MY LASSO!
I'M TAKING MY KNOTTIEST CLUB!
I'VE GOT A SHALE SHIELD!
AND SO THEY GO...
WALTZ-A-SAURUS, LOOK OUT FOR US...WE'LL SELL YOU TO THE CIRCUS...
BIG TREE COUNTRY
BEWARE OF THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS
WHUPS! SOMETHING'S COMING!
HIDE!
WH-WHAT IS IT?
LOOKS LIKE A FOUR-LEGGED LUMP-A-SAURUS!
CAN'T YOU TELL? IT'S THE MAN WHO WAS UP TO NO GOOD WITH THE CIRCUS!
BOY, DID HE GET LUMPS!
UGH! CATCHIN' A WALTZ-A-SAURUS IS IMPOSSIBLE! :GROAN!:


ANYBODY WANNA CHICKEN-OUT?
CLUCK-CLUCK! I MEAN...NO!
THEN ONWARD WITH C-CAUTION!
EYES FRONT, AND CLUSS UP!
WOW! THE GROUND IS SHAKING ALMOST AS MUCH AS I AM!
LOOK! IT'S THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS' DANCING THAT'S SHAKING MOTHER EARTH!
MY, MY! HE SURE CAN DANCE!
BOY, WHAT A SISSY-LOOKING SAURUS!
WHAT ARE WE AFRAID OF?
LEMME AT THAT BIG BOUNCIN' BUNCHA BEAST!
LET'S WHOMP THE WALTZ OUTA HIM!
ER... CAREFUL, BOYS! HE IS TWIRLING ABOUT PRETTY FAST!

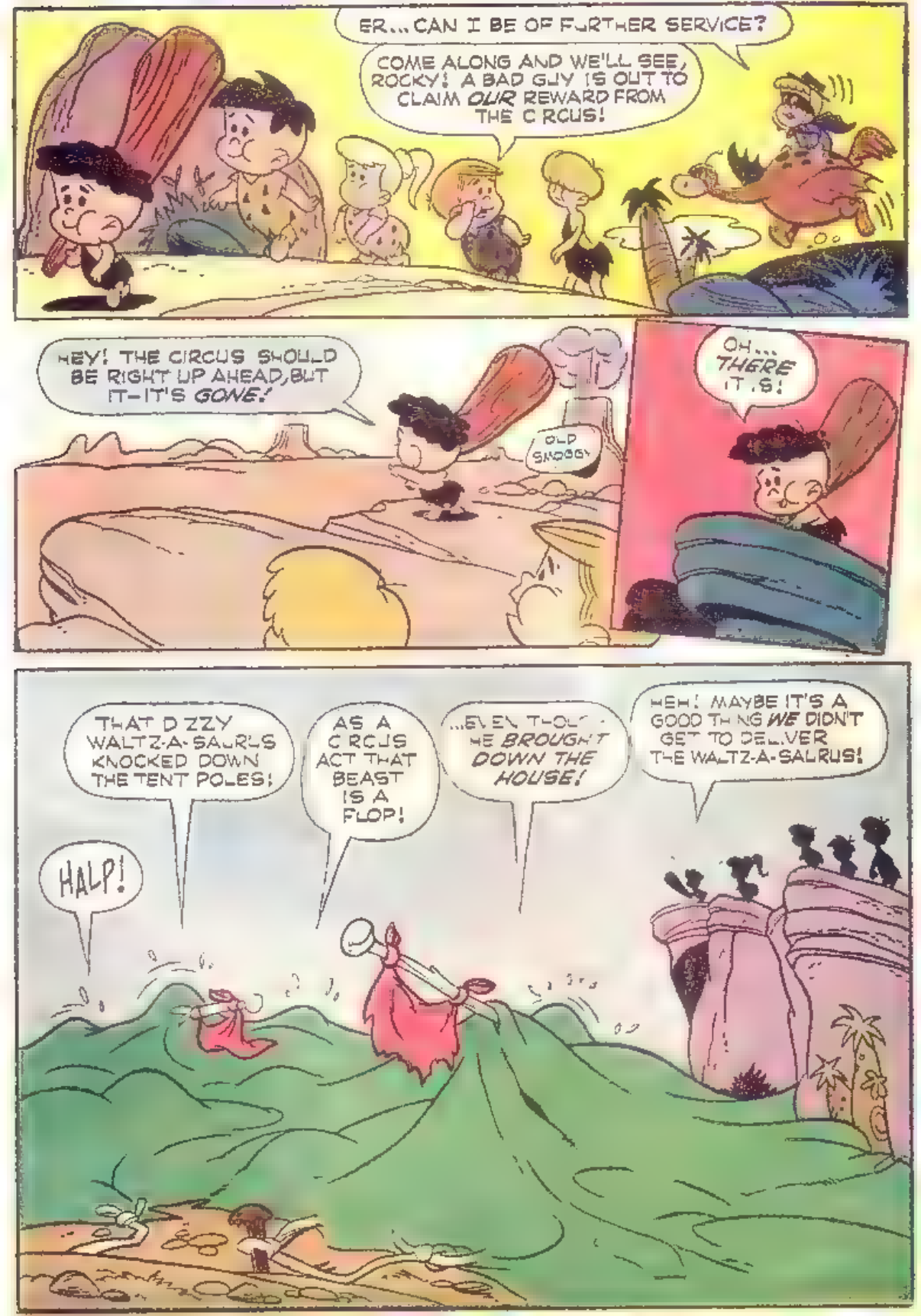

OW! THE BACKLASH OF HIS TAIL SWATTED US!
... LIKE A COUPLE OF FLIES!
SWAT!
SWISH!
THE DIRECT APPROACH IS NO GOOD, GENTS!
THIS SNARE WILL CATCH HIM UNAWARE!
NOW I JUST WAIT FOR THE DADDY-SIZE DANCER TO STEP INTO IT, AND THEN...
I'VE GOT HIM!
WELL, MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SAY THEY'VE GOT EACH OTHER!
ZOOP!
HALP! I'D RATHER SIT THIS ONE OUT!
SWISH!

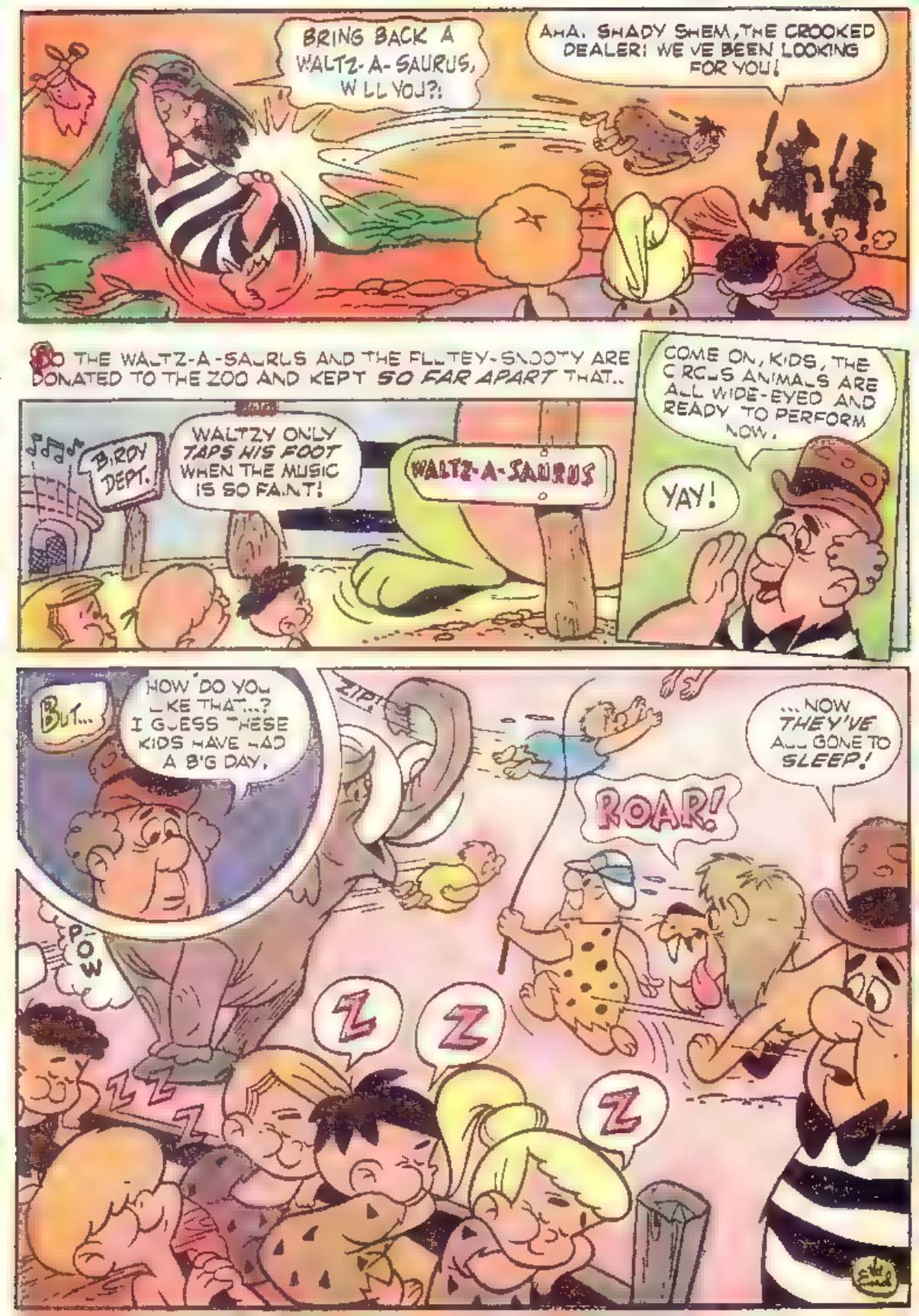

WHEW! HE STOPPED! HEH! I GUESS I WON OUT OVER HIM!
WHOMP!
HE DOES LOOK RATHER WOOZY!
HEY! HE'S TILTING LIKE HE'S GONNA TOPPLE OVER!
ME FOR UNHITCHIN' MYSELF!
YOW! NOW HE'S STAGGERING ALL OVER THE PLACE!
I GET IT... ALL THE TWIRLY DANCING MADE THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS EXTRA DIZZY!
AND HE'LL BE NO EASIER TO CATCH NOW!
LOOK!
HE'S HEADING FOR A COLLISION WITH THAT BIG TREE!
COME ON... WE'LL NAB HIM WHILE HE'S NOT MOVING!
BASH!


OW! WE'RE BEING SHOWERED WITH JOLTED-LOOSE FRUIT!
WE'RE IN NO CONDITION TO CATCH ANYTHING NOW!
THAT FUNNY LITTLE BIRD IS HAVING A PICNIC!
IT MUST TASTE BETTER THAN IT FEELS!
AND A LITTLE BIT LATER...
HOW ABOUT THAT?... THIS BIRD PLAYS ITS BEAK LIKE A FLUTE!
AND LOOK AT THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS.
SAY... I JUST PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...
THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS ONLY WALTZES TO THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY'S TOOT N'!
AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ONLY TOOTS FOR THE FRUITS HE'LL GET OUT OF IT!
SWISH!


WELL... ANYBODY READY TO ATTACK AGAIN?
ATTACK? TUT-TUT!
THIS WILL SILENCE THE MUSIC... AND FOR THE BIG, BAD WALTZ-A-SAURUS...
...EVEN A YOUNG GIRL CAN LEAD HIM NOW, WITHOUT THE TOOTIN'!
YAY! WE'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE!
IS MY FACE RED!
BACK TO THE CIRCUS TO FAME AND FORTUNE.
I'LL TAKE THE BIRD AND THE BEAST, KIDS.
EEK! THE BAD MAN!
YES, I'VE BEEN WATCHING AND LISTENING! AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER!
...AND JUST TO KEEP YOU KIDS OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SPELL...
HELP! I'M IN A LASSO.

TOOTLE-LOO! I'M OFF TO GET MY PAY-OFF FROM THE CIRCUS!
HALP! HALP! HALP!
HEH! YELL ALL YOU WANT TO, KIDS! THERE'S NO ONE TO HEAR!
BUT MILES AWAY, ROCKY RANGER, PUBLIC HERO, HAS JUST INSTALLED A LONG-RANGE DISTRESS DETECTOR...
ZZZZ
HALP! HALP! HALP!
WOW! IT WORKS WITH GUSTO!
HI-HO, FLAPPY-GALRUS!
GNXT!
AND QUICK AS A WINK HE LOCATES THE BOLND BUNCH...
ARE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU, ROCKY!
SNIP! SNIP! SNIP!
ALL IN A DAY'S DUTY, KIDS.


ER... CAN I BE OF FURTHER SERVICE?
COME ALONG AND WE'LL SEE, ROCKY! A BAD GUY IS OUT TO CLAIM OUR REWARD FROM THE CIRCUS!
HEY! THE CIRCUS SHOULD BE RIGHT UP AHEAD, BUT IT—IT'S GONE!
OLD SNOOGY
OH... THERE IT IS!
THAT DIZZY WALTZ-A-SAURUS KNOCKED DOWN THE TENT POLES!
AS A CIRCUS ACT THAT BEAST IS A FLOP!
...EVEN THOUGH HE BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!
HEH! MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING WE DIDN'T GET TO DELIVER THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS!
HALP!


BRING BACK A WALTZ-A-SAURUS, W LL YOU?!
AHA. SHADY SHEM, THE CROOKED DEALER! WE VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
SO THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS AND THE FLLTEY-SNOOTY ARE DONATED TO THE ZOO AND KEPT SO FAR APART THAT..
B,ROY DEPT.
WALTZY ONLY TAPS HIS FOOT WHEN THE MUSIC IS SO FA.NT!
WALTZ-A-SAURUS
COME ON, KIDS, THE C RCUS ANIMALS ARE ALL WIDE-EYED AND READY TO PERFORM NOW.
YAY!
BUT...
HOW DO YOU LKE THAT...? I GUESS THESE KIDS HAVE HAD A B'G DAY.
ZIP!
ROAR!
...NOW THEY'VE ALL GONE TO SLEEP!
POW
Z
Z
Z
ZZZ

Surprise Present

On his way home from school, Augie Doggie passed by a sporting goods store. In the window was a shiny new bicycle.

Augie's eyes widened, as he exclaimed "Oh, what I'd give to have that bicycle!"

He stood for a moment, admiring it. "Gee," he thought. "My birthday is tomorrow! Maybe Dear Dad would buy it for me."

As he walked slowly home, he was deep in thought. "I couldn't just come right out and ask him for it, though! But if I drop a few hints he might get the idea."

Arriving home, he found Doggie Daddy in the yard. He was weeding a flower bed

"Greetings, Precious Pop!" said Augie "My what pretty PEDALS on those flowers"

"Hello, Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy "What did you do in school today?"

"Oh, we did some singing!" replied Augie "You know, songs like 'I'D LOOK NEAT UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE ALL MY OWN.'"

"Oh, yes," said Dad. "I know that song."

"Well, Dear Dad, guess I'll go in and do my homework!" said Augie. "We're studying about WHEELS."

Doggie Daddy watched his son for a moment and smiled "The little rascal thinks he's putting something over on me, dropping all those hints about a bicycle!" he chuckled "I *sure* have my son figured out!"

Meanwhile Augie began to worry whether or not Doggie Daddy had gotten the message

"That beautiful bike is such a bargain," he thought. "I hope nobody else buys it."

The more he thought, the more he decided he just had to have it, even if he had to earn the money to pay for it; so Augie went back to town to find a part time job. Luck was with him, for in the window of a grocery store was a sign that read: DELIVERY BOY WANTED RIGHT AWAY!

"My regular boy's sick, and I have a rush order!" explained the proprietor. "You can use his bicycle, he won't mind."

The order was to be delivered far out on the outskirts of town. Augie thought he'd take a short cut, but the road was steeper than he figured. Down he and the bicycle went, faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill, the road ended in a detour, but Augie had to zoom on, bumping over ruts and splashing through mud puddles.

He finally got to his destination, and luckily the order of groceries was still intact. However, Augie still had to face the long tiresome trip home

That night, he didn't need any urging from Doggie Daddy to go to bed. He ached in every muscle, and all night long he had dreams of riding bicycles up hills.

The next morning, Augie was awakened by Doggie Daddy bursting into his room and shouting: "Happy birthday, Dear Son! Come with me! I have a surprise for you!"

Augie somewhat wearily followed his dad into the living room, and there stood the beautiful bike he'd seen at the store.

"What do you think of it?" asked Doggie Daddy, while Augie stood there yawning.

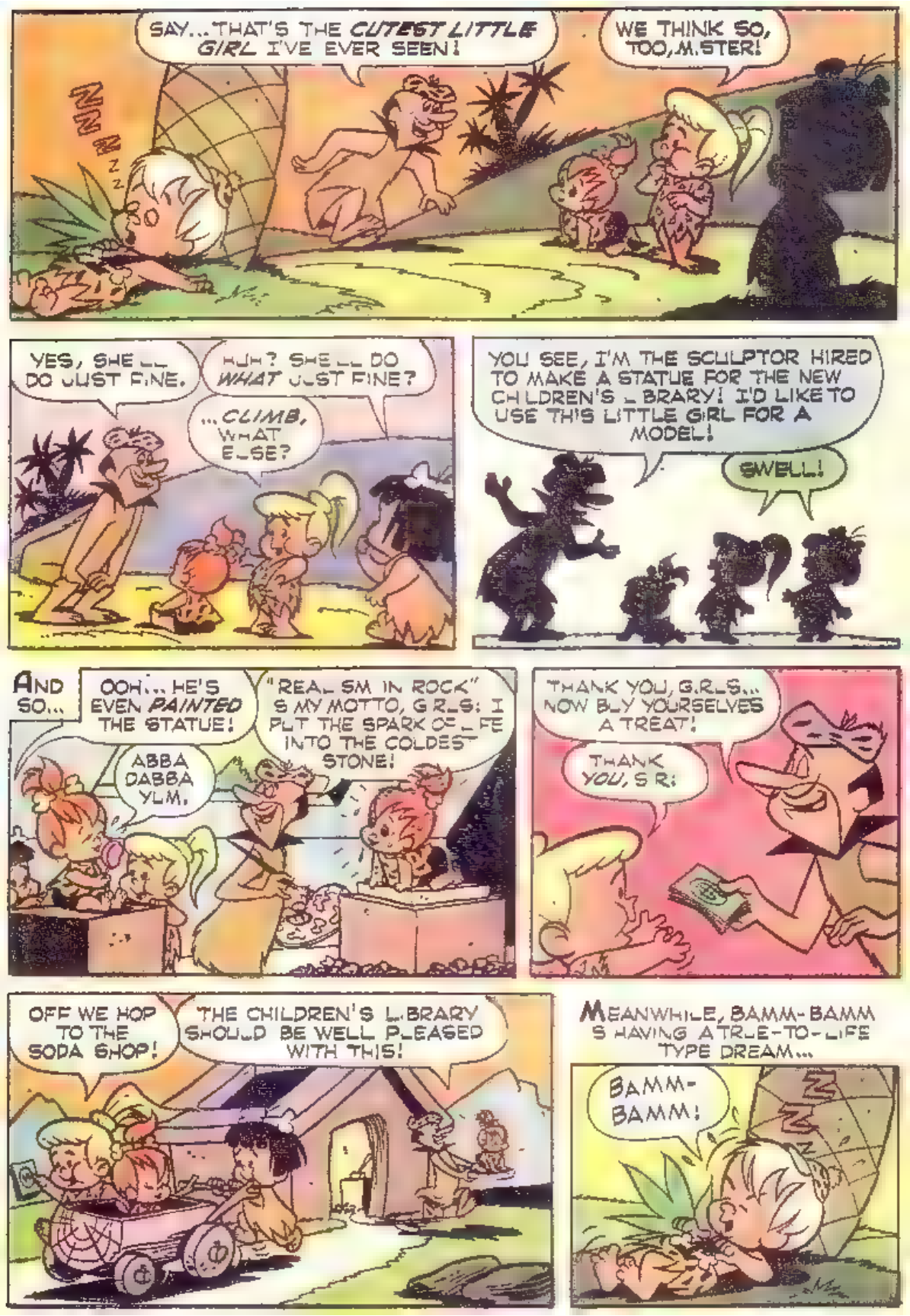
"It's very nice, Precious Pop!" gaped Augie, still completely beat from the ride he had the day before.

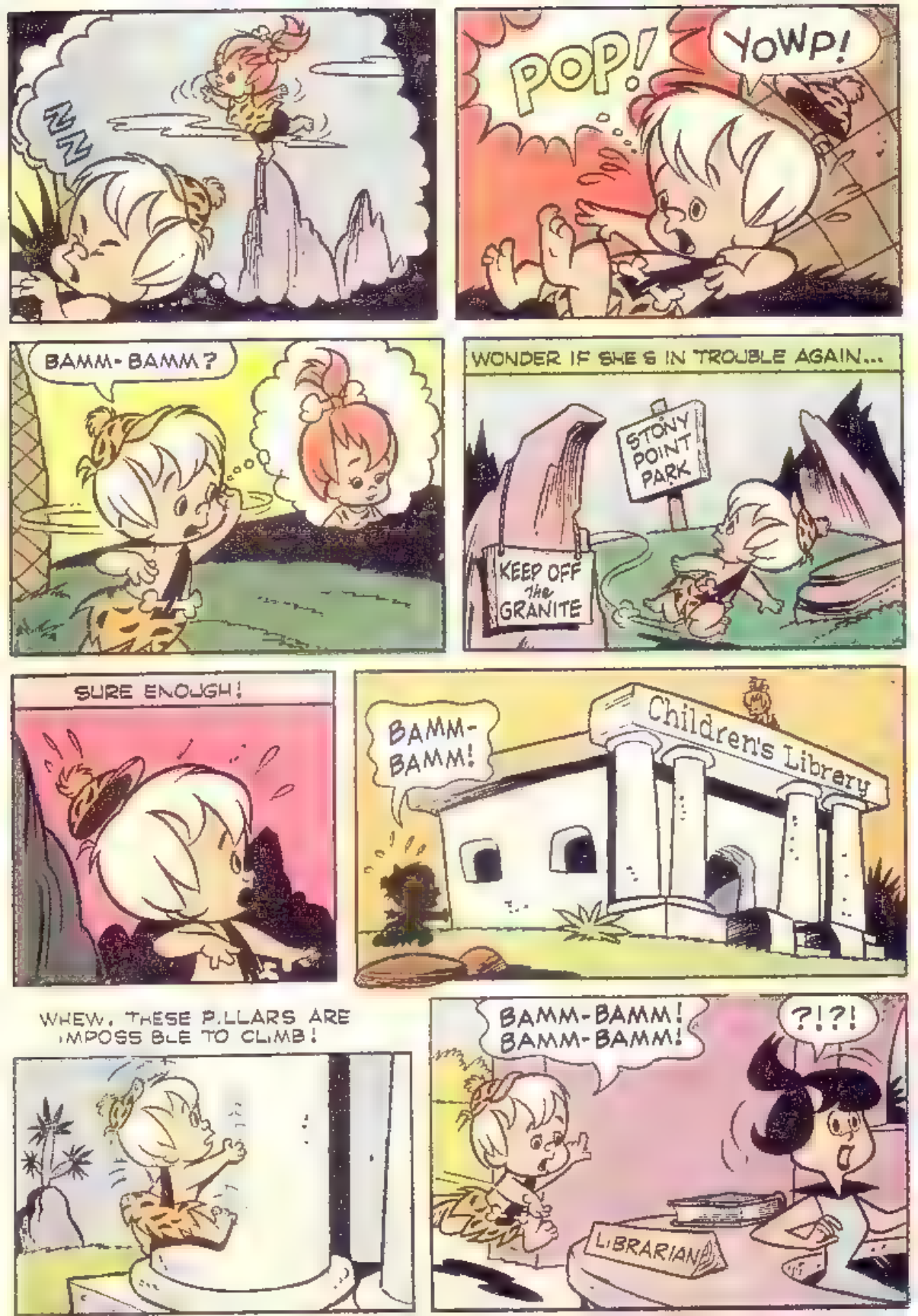
"Aren't you going to get dressed and hop on it and take a ride?" asked his dad.

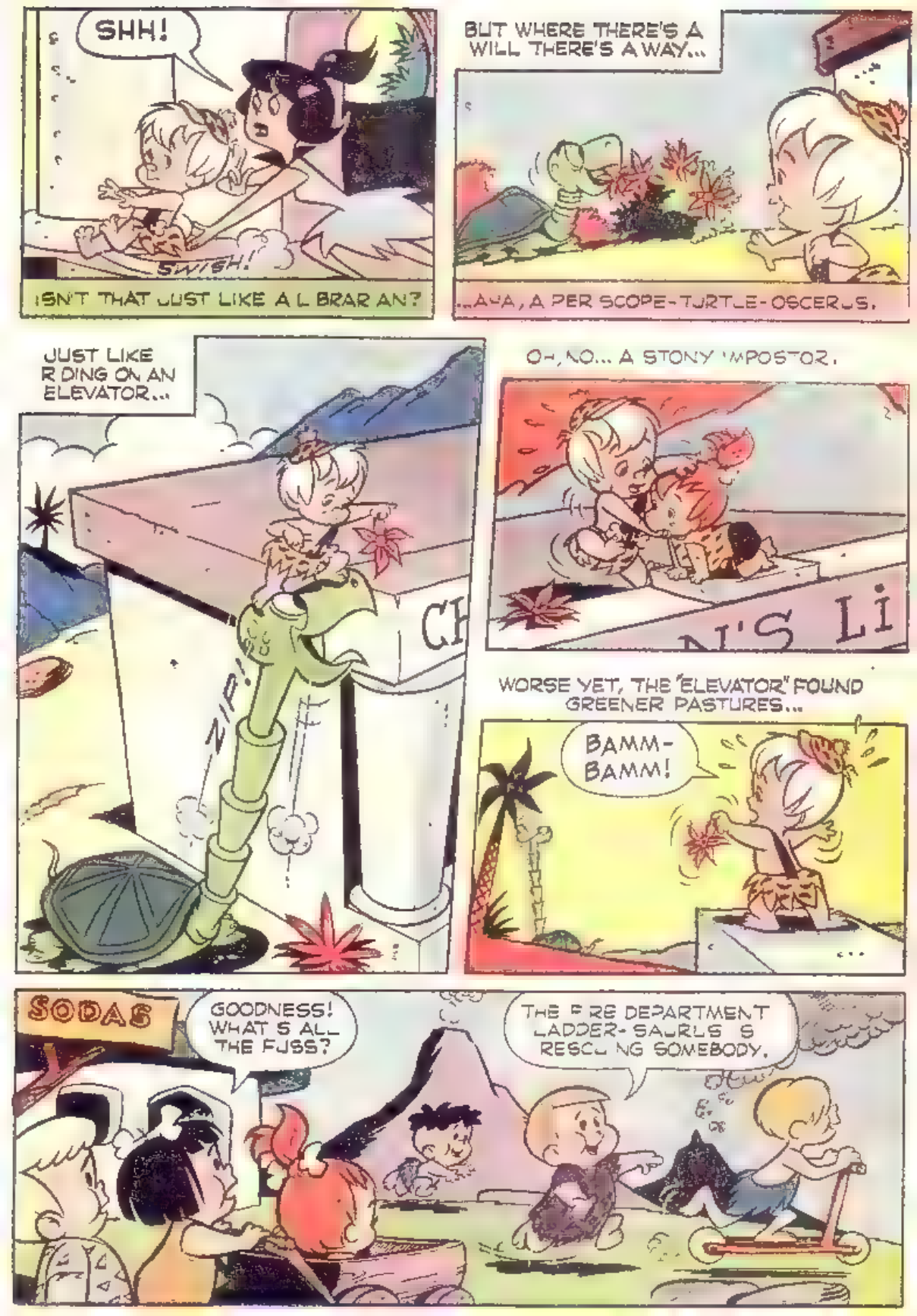
Augie tried to show enthusiasm, but he just could not. "Er, later, Dear Dad!" he said. "Right now I'd just like to go back to bed for a little while longer!"

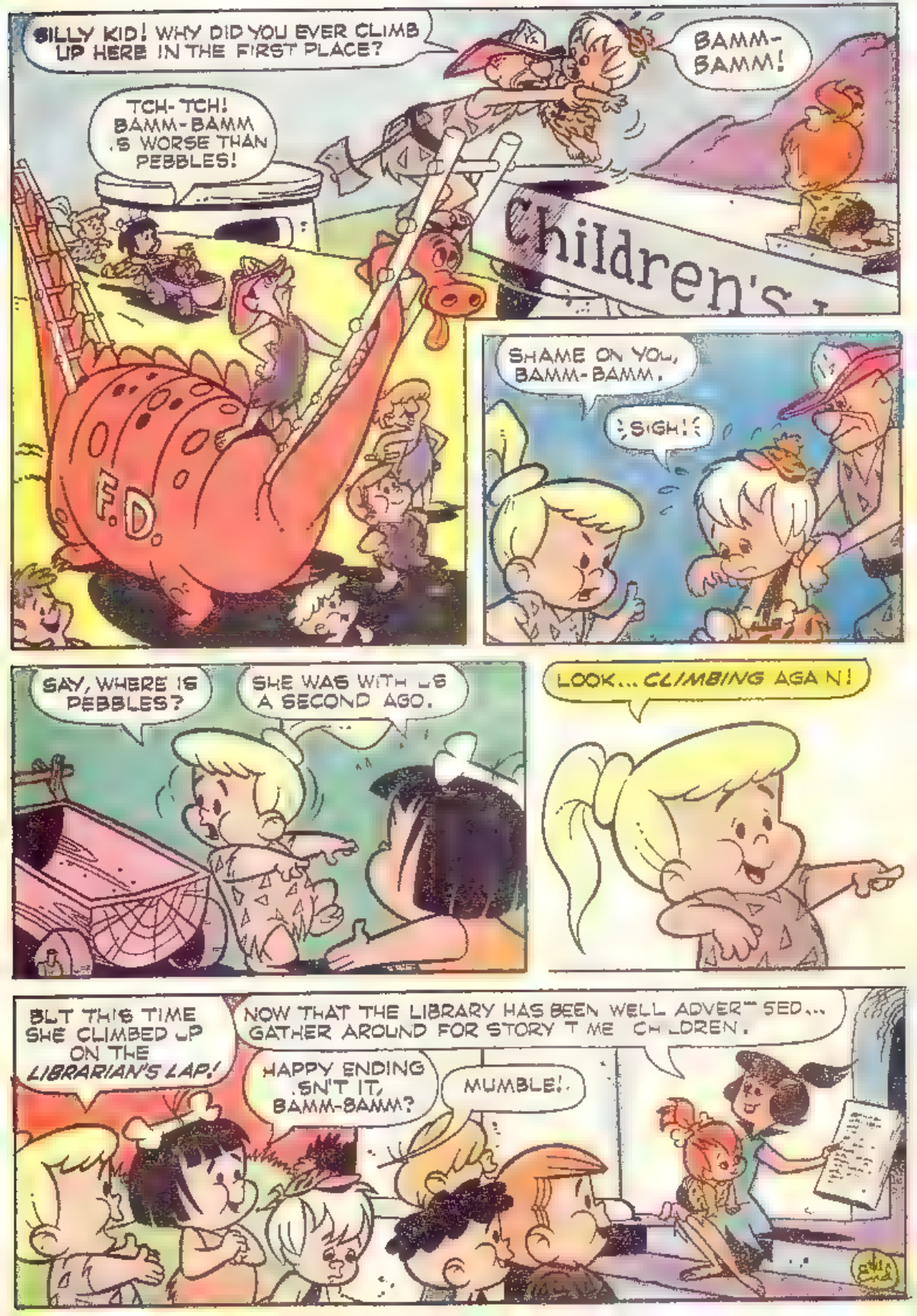
Doggie Daddy looked after him puzzled, and said, scratching his head, "This beats me! I *don't think* I'll ever figure out that little son of mine!"

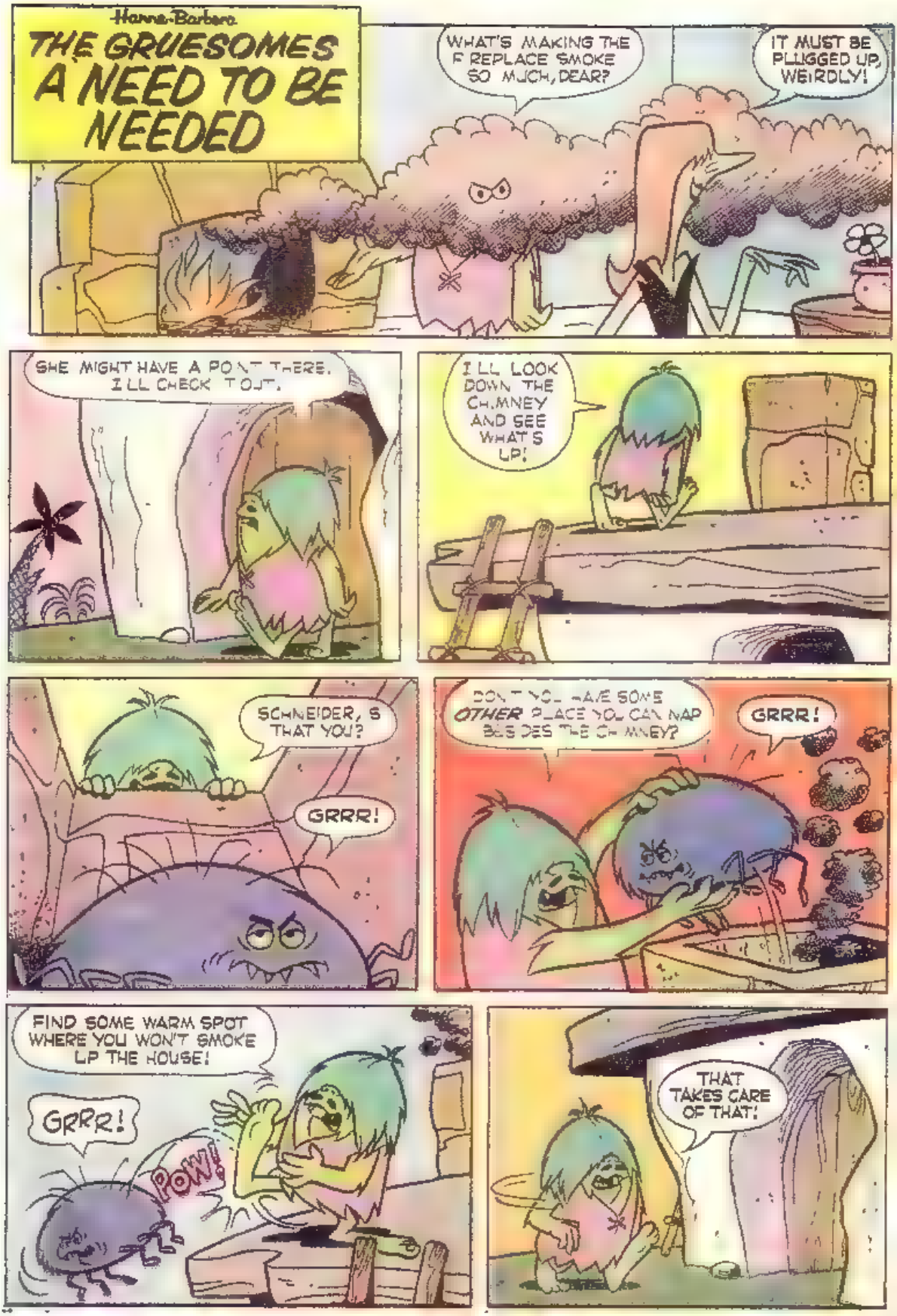
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
the CLIMBER
HELP! WE TOOK OUR EYES OFF OF PEBBLES FOR A MINUTE, AND LOOK WHERE SHE CLIMBED!
BAMM-BAMM!
ABBA-DABBA-GOO!
ZIP!
THANKS, BAMM-BAMM! PEBBLES S AT THE AGE WHERE ALL SHE WANTS TO DO IS CLIMB UP ON THINGS!
WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH HER MORE CAREFULLY!
WHEW!


SAY...THAT'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN!
WE THINK SO, TOO, M'STER!
ZZZ
YES, SHE'LL DO JUST FINE.
HUH? SHE'LL DO WHAT JUST FINE?
...CLIMB, WHAT ELSE?
YOU SEE, I'M THE SCULPTOR HIRED TO MAKE A STATUE FOR THE NEW CHILDREN'S LIBRARY! I'D LIKE TO USE THIS LITTLE GIRL FOR A MODEL!
SWELL!
AND SO...
OOH... HE'S EVEN PAINTED THE STATUE!
"REALISM IN ROCK" IS MY MOTTO, GIRLS: I PUT THE SPARK OF LIFE INTO THE COLDEST STONE!
ABBA DABBA YUM.
THANK YOU, GIRLS... NOW BUY YOURSELVES A TREAT!
THANK YOU, SIR!
OFF WE HOP TO THE SODA SHOP!
THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY SHOULD BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS!
MEANWHILE, BAMM-BAMM IS HAVING A TRUE-TO-LIFE TYPE DREAM...
BAMM-BAMM!
ZZZ

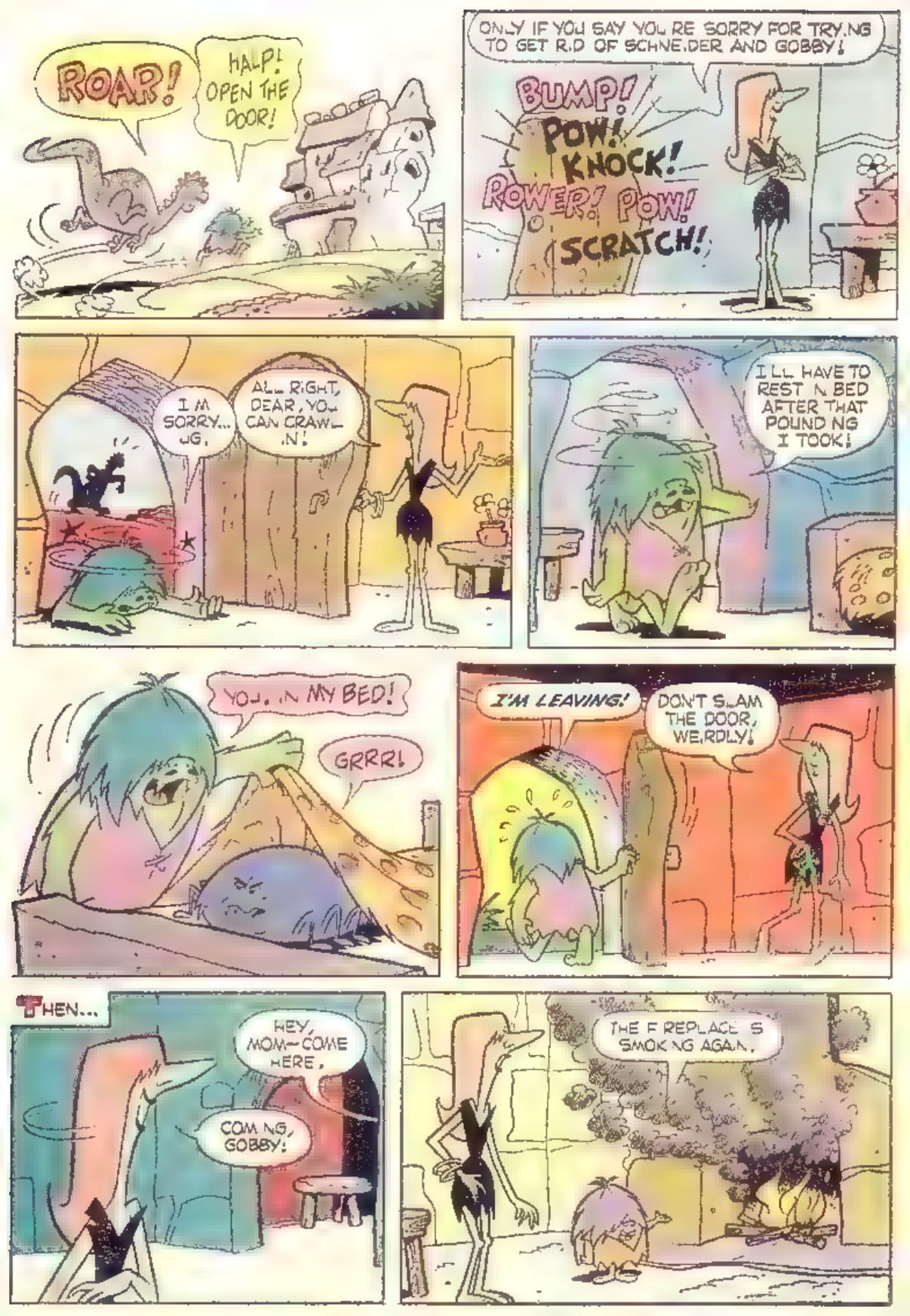

ZZZ
POP!
YOWP!
BAMM-BAMM?
WONDER IF SHE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN...
STONY POINT PARK
KEEP OFF the GRANITE
SURE ENOUGH!
BAMM-BAMM!
Children's Library
WHEW, THESE P.LLARS ARE IMPOSS BLE TO CLIMB!
BAMM-BAMM! BAMM-BAMM!
?!?!
LIBRARIAN

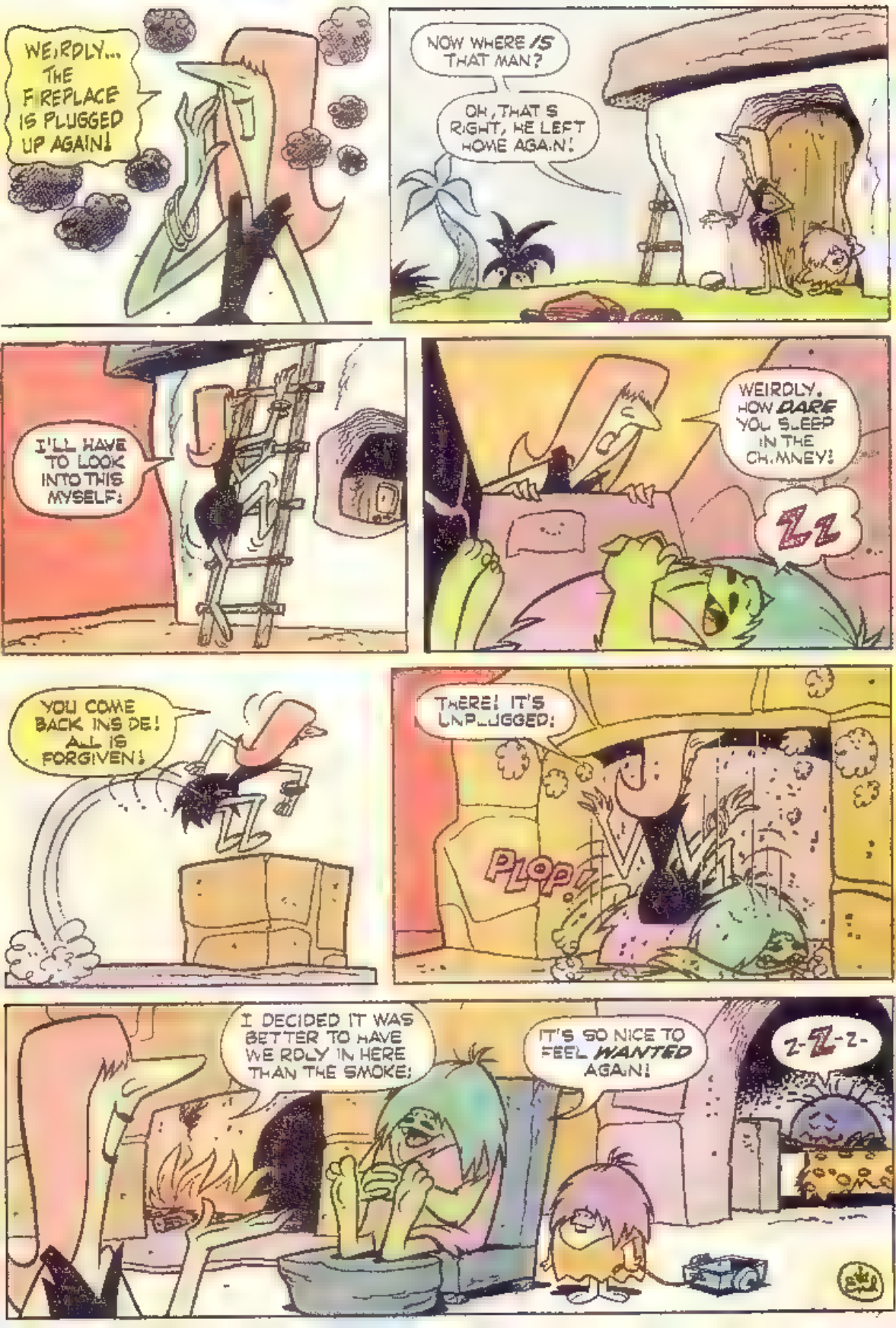

SHH!
SWISH!
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A LIBRARIAN?
BUT WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY...
...AHA, A PERISCOPE-TURTLE-OSCERUS.
JUST LIKE RIDING ON AN ELEVATOR...
ZIP!
OH, NO... A STONY IMPOSTOR.
WORSE YET, THE "ELEVATOR" FOUND GREENER PASTURES...
BAMM-BAMM!
SODAS
GOODNESS! WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS?
THE FIRE DEPARTMENT LADDER-SAURUS IS RESCUING SOMEBODY.


SILLY KID! WHY DID YOU EVER CLIMB UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
BAMM-BAMM!
TCH-TCH! BAMM-BAMM 'S WORSE THAN PEBBLES!
Children's
F.D.
SHAME ON YOU, BAMM-BAMM.
SIGH!
SAY, WHERE IS PEBBLES?
SHE WAS WITH US A SECOND AGO.
LOOK... CLIMBING AGAIN!
BUT THIS TIME SHE CLIMBED UP ON THE LIBRARIAN'S LAP!
NOW THAT THE LIBRARY HAS BEEN WELL ADVERTISED... GATHER AROUND FOR STORY TIME CHILDREN.
HAPPY ENDING, ISN'T IT, BAMM-BAMM?
MUMBLE!.


Hanna-Barbera
THE GRUESOMES
A NEED TO BE NEEDED
WHAT'S MAKING THE F REPLACE SMOKE SO MUCH, DEAR?
IT MUST BE PLUGGED UP, WEIRDLY!
SHE MIGHT HAVE A PO NT THERE. I LL CHECK T OUT.
I LL LOOK DOWN THE CH MNEY AND SEE WHAT S UP!
SCHNEIDER, S THAT YOU?
GRRR!
DON T YOU HAVE SOME OTHER PLACE YOU CAN NAP BES DES THE CH MNEY?
GRRR!
FIND SOME WARM SPOT WHERE YOU WON'T SMOKE UP THE HOUSE!
GRRR!
POW!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!

Z-Z-Z
OH, NO! THAT DOES IT. THAT SPIDER HAS GOT TO GO!
WA.T, POP. IF SCHNEIDER GOES, I GO, TOO!
IT'S A DEAL.
AND IF GOBBY GOES, I GO! SO THINK IT OVER, WEIRDLY.
HUH?
BOY, THE PROBLEMS A GUY RUNS INTO TODAY W TH A CLOSE-KN T FAMILY.
OKAY, SCHNE DER STAYS, BUT I'LL GO!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
SO LONG, DEAR.
HUMPH! HOW COULD THEY PREFER THAT UGLY SP DER TO ME?
I VE BEEN CAST AS DE _ KE AN OLD ROCK. UNWANTED N MY OWN HOME.
POW!
ROAR!
OOPS!


ROAR!
HALP! OPEN THE DOOR!
ONLY IF YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY FOR TRYING TO GET RID OF SCHNEIDER AND GOBBY!
BUMP!
POW!
KNOCK!
ROWER! POW!
SCRATCH!
I'M SORRY... UG.
ALL RIGHT, DEAR, YOU CAN CRAWL IN!
I'LL HAVE TO REST IN BED AFTER THAT POUNDING I TOOK!
YOU, IN MY BED!
GRRR!
I'M LEAVING!
DON'T SLAM THE DOOR, WEIRDLY!
THEN...
HEY, MOM—COME HERE.
COMING, GOBBY!
THE FIREPLACE IS SMOKING AGAIN.


WEIRDLY... THE FIREPLACE IS PLUGGED UP AGAIN!
NOW WHERE IS THAT MAN?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, HE LEFT HOME AGAIN!
I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS MYSELF!
WEIRDLY, HOW DARE YOU SLEEP IN THE CHIMNEY!
Zz
YOU COME BACK INSIDE! ALL IS FORGIVEN!
THERE! IT'S UNPLUGGED!
PLOP!
I DECIDED IT WAS BETTER TO HAVE WEIRDLY IN HERE THAN THE SMOKE!
IT'S SO NICE TO FEEL WANTED AGAIN!
Z-Z-Z-

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

the HAPPY HERO

ROCKY RANGER HAS A SUPER REPUTATION AMONG ALL...

HE'S MIGHTY... LIKE A SAURUS!

HE HAS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER, TOO...

HE NEVER TEASES GIRLS.

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

SQRX!

EVEN TOUGH KIDS, LIKE THE GRANITE GANG, CAN'T UTTER A WORD AGAINST ROCKY RANGER...

ONLY HIS FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, KNOWS ROCKY'S ONE WEAKNESS...

CRACK!

HE LOVES TO EAT NUTS... WHICH ISN'T SO BAD IN ITSELF...

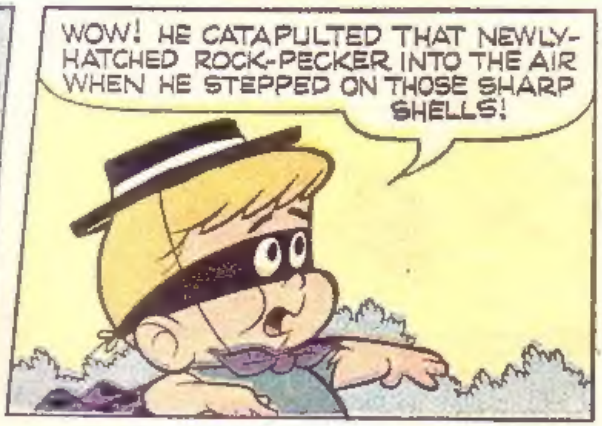
...HIS FAULT LIES IN HIS BEING A BIG "LITTER-NUT" WITH THE SHELL FRAGMENTS...

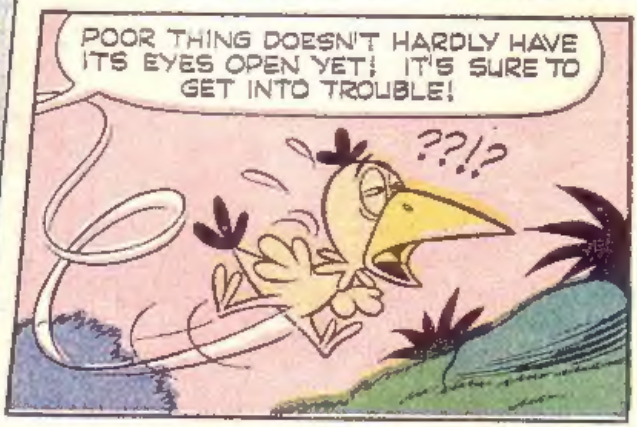
FLAPPY TRIES TO REMEDY HIS MASTER'S MESSINESS BY CATCHING THE SHELLS ON HIS WING...
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
AW, FLAPPY, THAT'S SILLY...
FLICK!
RUMBLE!
...AND DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS!
KA-BOOM!
YOU JUST MIND YOUR OWN WING-FLAPPIN' BUSINESS, BOY!
CRACK!
LOOK... I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT TOSSING AWAY NUT SHELLS IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

SEE? IT'S JUST LYING THERE ON THE GROUND, AND...

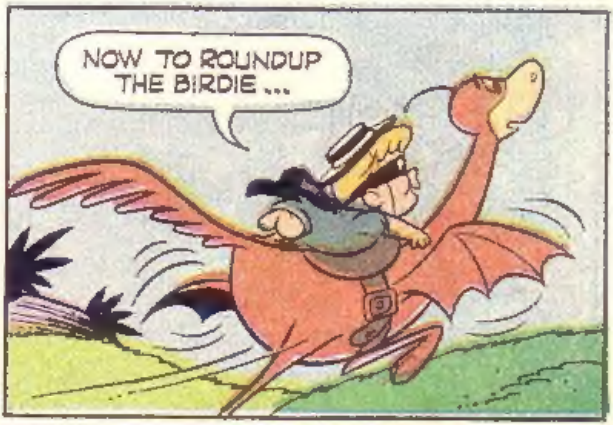
OH-OH! COMES ALONG A RUMP-A-SAURUS!

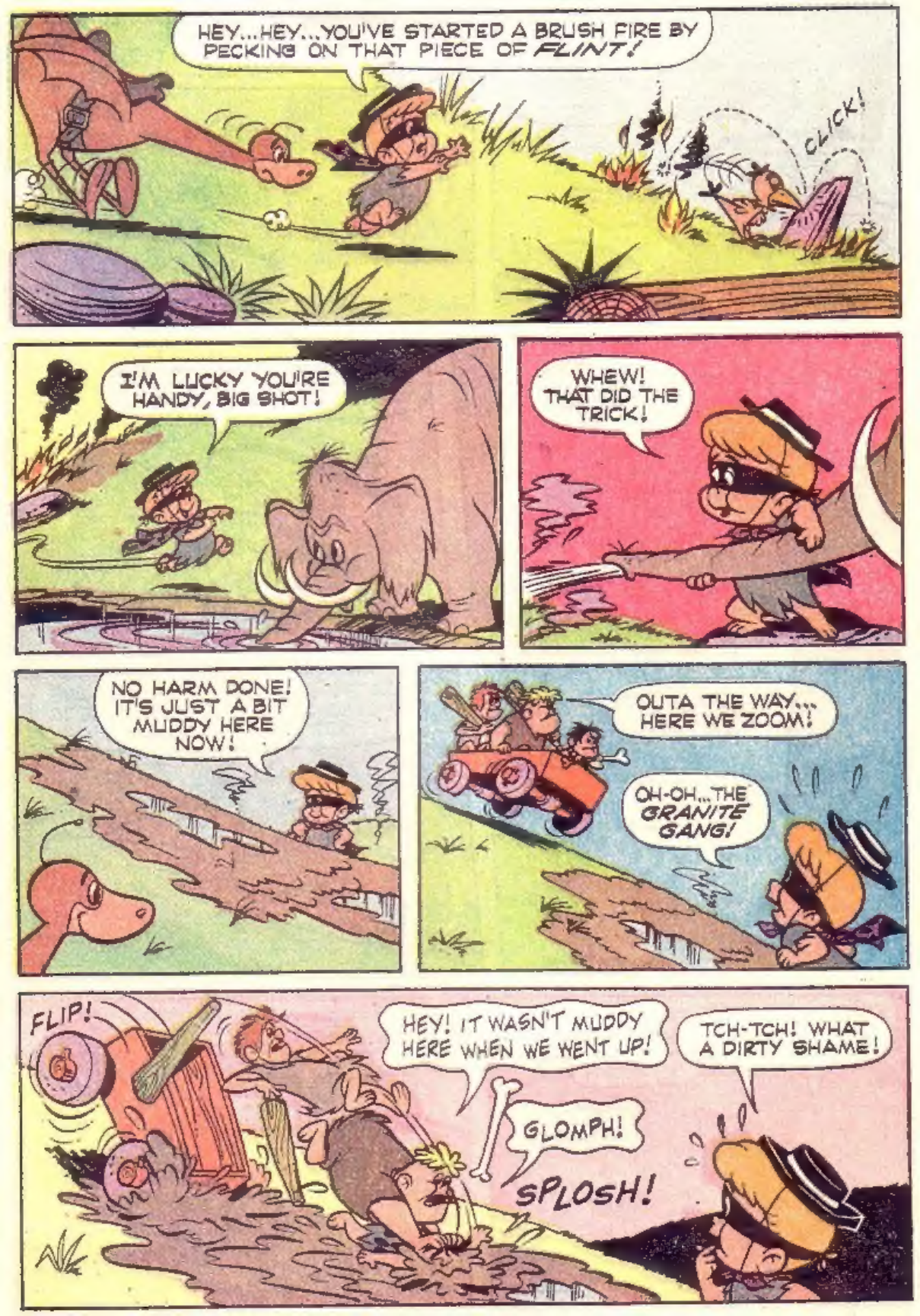
WEERHOOP!
FWEERP!
WHAP!

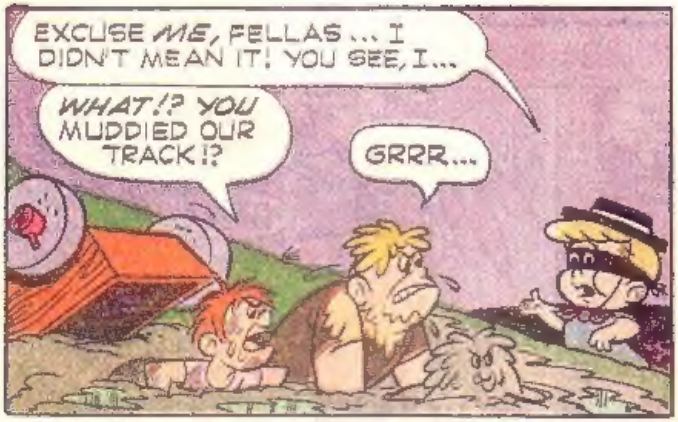

WOW! HE CATAPULTED THAT NEWLY-HATCHED ROCK-PECKER INTO THE AIR WHEN HE STEPPED ON THOSE SHARP SHELLS!

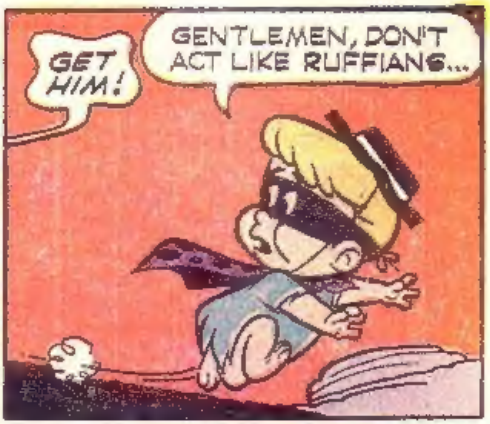

POOR THING DOESN'T HARDLY HAVE ITS EYES OPEN YET! IT'S SURE TO GET INTO TROUBLE!
??!?

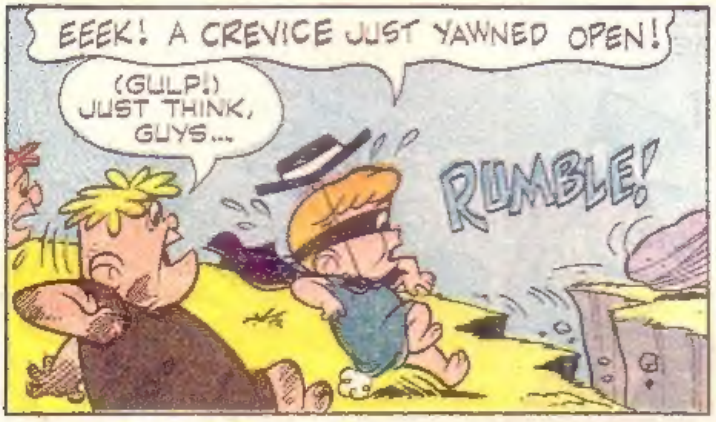
FIRST... A LITTLE FIRST-AID FOR THE SORE-FOOTED RUMP-A-SAURUS! OKAY, NOW?
SQWRNK!


NOW TO ROUNDUP THE BIRDIE ...

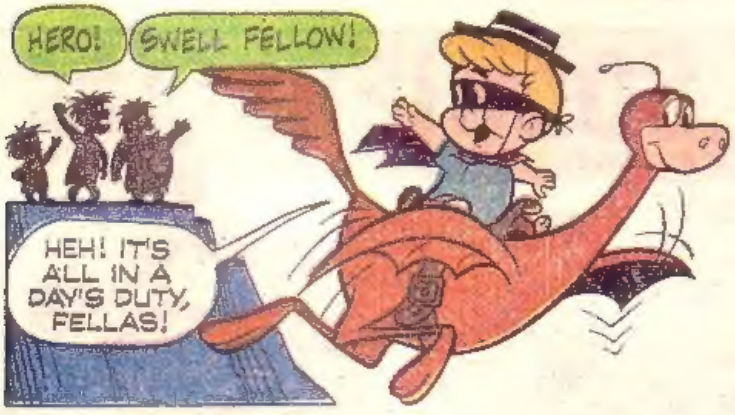

HEY...HEY...YOU'VE STARTED A BRUSH FIRE BY PECKING ON THAT PIECE OF FLINT!
CLICK!
I'M LUCKY YOU'RE HANDY, BIG SHOT!
WHEW! THAT DID THE TRICK!
NO HARM DONE! IT'S JUST A BIT MUDDY HERE NOW!
OUTTA THE WAY... HERE WE ZOOM!
OH-OH...THE GRANITE GANG!
FLIP!
HEY! IT WASN'T MUDDY HERE WHEN WE WENT UP!
GLOMPH!
SPLOSH!
TCH-TCH! WHAT A DIRTY SHAME!

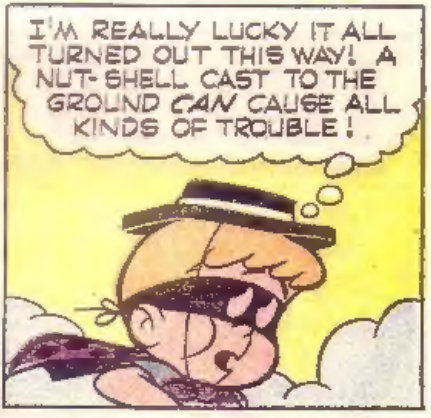

EXCUSE ME, FELLAS ... I DIDN'T MEAN IT! YOU SEE, I...
WHAT!? YOU MUDDIED OUR TRACK!?
GRRR...


GET HIM!
GENTLEMEN, DON'T ACT LIKE RUFFIANS...


EEEK! A CREVICE JUST YAWNED OPEN!
(GULP!) JUST THINK, GUYS...
RUMBLE!

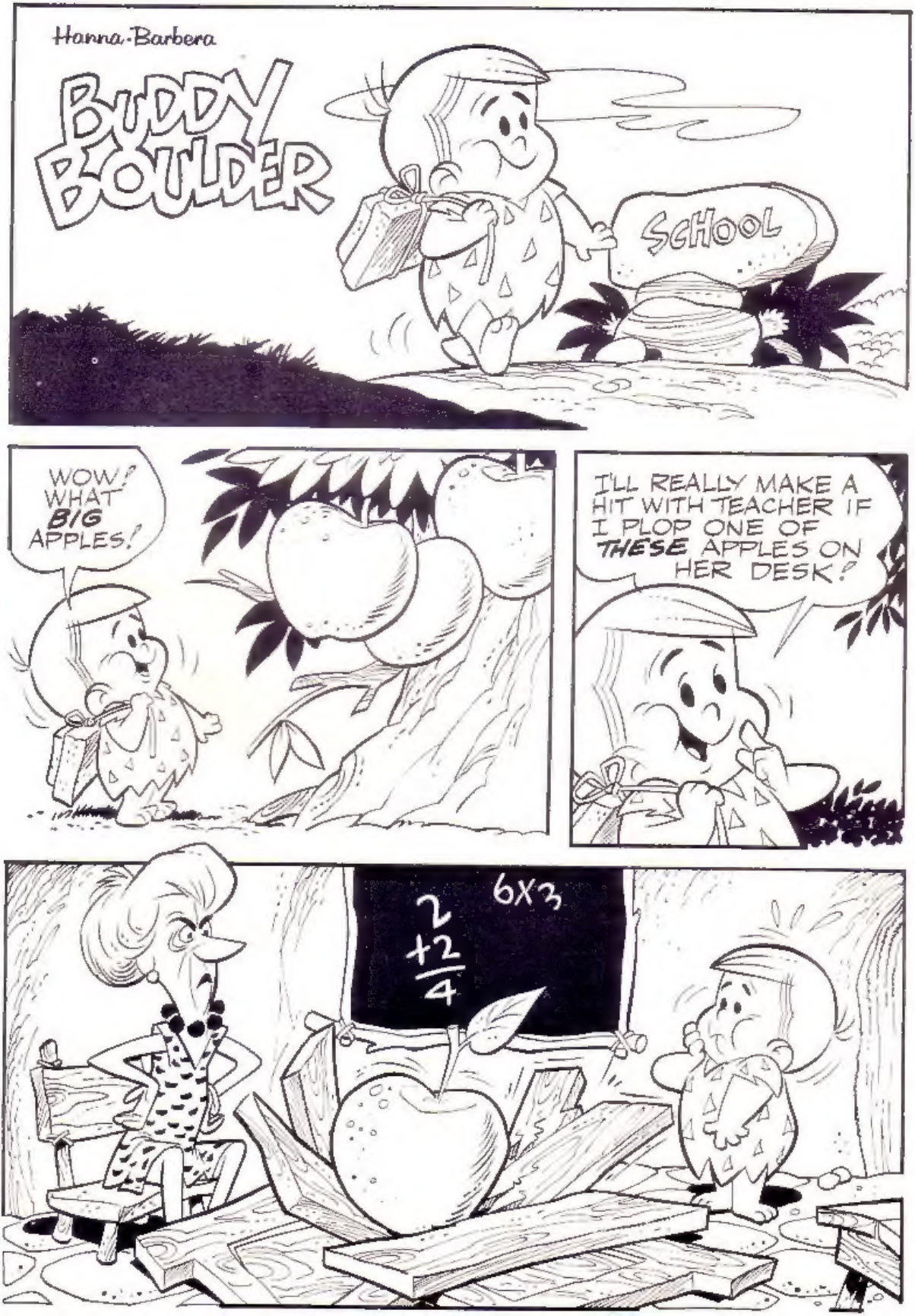
IF OUR WAGON HADN'T BEEN STOPPED BY THE MUD, WE MIGHT'VE BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN' THAT...THAT CREVICE!


HERO!
SWELL FELLOW!
HEH! IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S DUTY, FELLAS!


I'M REALLY LUCKY IT ALL TURNED OUT THIS WAY! A NUT-SHELL CAST TO THE GROUND CAN CAUSE ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE!

FLAPPY, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP EATING AND CRACKING NUTS!
GLEEP!

I'VE TAKEN UP BANANAS! BANANA SKINS DON'T HAVE ANY SHARP EDGES ON THEM!
SLUP!
HI-HO, LET'S GO!


Hanna-Barbera
BUDDY BOULDER
SCHOOL
WOW! WHAT BIG APPLES!
I'LL REALLY MAKE A HIT WITH TEACHER IF I PLOP ONE OF THESE APPLES ON HER DESK!
2 +2 4
6X3